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the matter that Councils will scarcely openly erect a barrier.
The one thing to avoid now is delay. All citizens should vote for the lean bill, which carries an appropriation for preliminary work. Thereafter, it will be proper to urge the Union Traction Company to decide definitely whether or not it will participate in the agreement to give metropolitan Philadelphia metropolitan transportation service.

Brumbaugh: Capable and Courageous
ANY candidate for a high office should be able to unfold the entire scroll of his life to the closest scrutiny. Doctor Brumbaugh has stood in the fierce, searching light of publicity for three decades and not one of his opponents can challenge his capability, his courage or his character.

Doctor Brumbaugh is a fighter for principles—a clean, straight fighter who has acquired the habit of winning battles. He has been the champion of the children of Philadelphia for years, and he succeeded in tearing the hand of the gang politician off the public schools of this city. As one of the framers of the education code of 1911, he was the prime factor in freeing our public school system from the old vicious ward control. Whether in Louisiana or Porto Rico or Philadelphia, Brumbaugh has always been victorious in his struggle for better things.

Fortunately, Doctor Brumbaugh had the courage to make his own platform and does not labor under the disadvantage of advocating a lot of blanket pledges made by the party for campaign purposes. Take, for instance, local option. Brumbaugh put it in the very forefront of his primary fight and has kept it before the people in every speech he has given. What did it matter to him that the Republican party had not pronounced on the subject? He knew that Pennsylvania needed local option, that it was the surest way of solving the liquor problem and that the people had the right to local option. Logic and conscience compelled him to give it first place, and he has pledged himself to its advocacy with all the force of his powerful personality. In harmony with this, he has refused to accept any of the whiskey-ring money to finance his campaign. If by any hint or innuendo or subterfuge his opponents accuse him of having any kind of understanding with the liquor interests, they are giving currency to a most reprehensible lie.

But that is not the whole of Brumbaugh's platform by any means. Sinister influences at Harrisburg have been successful in killing humane legislation. It has been impossible to get satisfactory child labor laws or any form of a workmen's compensation or employers' liability act. Brumbaugh has promised that he will put every inch and ounce of his manhood into an effort to secure such legislation. And woe to the man or the men or the corporations or the interests that try to stand in his way when he is fighting the battle of right and justice.

Another thing is certain. The scandal that is now hanging over the State Highway Department will be cleared away without much ado. Brumbaugh has given his word to appoint only such men as he knows to be competent and honest, and that the people also know to be competent and honest. The State departments will no longer be fodder for the fatteners of the Organization; they will be vigorous, honest and scientific bureaus for giving Pennsylvania a dollar's worth of genuine service for every dollar raised in taxes.

If it were an unknown man making such promises the voter might be entitled to a little doubt. But Brumbaugh is a tried and trusted man who has never yet failed to redeem any promise he has given, and who never yet has failed in his duty. Pennsylvania realizes this so thoroughly that Brumbaugh's election is certain.

Palmer's Qualifications
IF PENNSYLVANIA wants a United States Senator a man of unimpeachable character, mental balance and practical legislative experience Mr. A. Mitchell Palmer fills the bill. Such qualities are necessary to a candidate for such an important office. If his character is defective by reason of dishonest alliances and treacheries, he is unfit to sit in the Senate; if his mental poise is uncertain by devotion to fads and utopian programs, he is unfit to sit in the Senate; if he possesses no experience in constructive statecraft, he is unfit to sit in the Senate.

There is no doubt that Palmer is possessed of high qualifications. President Wilson has testified to the fact of intimate knowledge; his opponents have never impeached him in any of these directions; his life is an open book in which the record is legibly and emphatically recorded. The only offense Republicans can charge against Palmer is that he has been one of the pillars of the present Administration. Unless party politics is nothing but a blind prejudice, independent Republicans will support a man they can honor, trust and admire.

Unique World Experiment
SCHOOLBOYS of the future will read a strange chapter in their histories. It will tell of one of the world's unique experiments, 19th century militarism. Even barbaric history knows nothing like it.

In the face of the greatest international, fraternal influences the world has ever known, the nations of Continental Europe made a soldier of every adult man. What might have been the immense creative power of the modern State, backed by invention and machinery, was turned to destruction.

And the text books of the future will record how this piling avalanche of malevolent energy drove irresistibly—and yet how little foreseen—toward a catastrophic end. The histories will picture the great 300-mile battle-lines of whole peoples locked motionless in a deadly embrace till—

What will be the final chapter to this strange story?

Now the Black Sea runs red.
Life at Sing Sing seems to be just one warden after another.

"U-S"—"S-S"—what romantic names to send ringing down the centuries!

So far as Penrose is concerned, the "old-fashioned Republican victory" he prays for will probably be of the vintage of 1912.

Ducking for apples is a mild and salubrious exercise compared to what awaits Boies Penrose on Tuesday.

Turkey has staked her fate on Mars. A year hence Russia may be asking for "a first joint and a little of the breast."

CAPITAL GOSSIP

Reflections on the Eating Habits of Convicts—No Reason Why Ordinary People Should Not Fare as Well as Prisoners—Hogs, Chickens and Corn Will Save the Cotton Growers of the Southern States.
Special Washington Correspondence.

Breakfast—Bacon and eggs, bread and butter and coffee.
Dinner—Beefsteak and onion gravy, mashed potatoes with tomato gravy, bread and butter, mince pie, coffee.
Supper—Poached eggs on toast, hot sweet biscuits, assorted cakes, cocoa.

THIS is a typical menu, showing on what meat the favored people at Dressler's Convict Camp, Fort Ann, New York, feed while they are serving their sentences for violating the laws of the State. The menu was brought to Washington recently by a visitor who enjoyed the hospitality of the camp, which is a branch of the Great Meadow Prison. The visitor reports that the inmates of the "prison" seemed to be perfectly content with their lot; almost anybody would be content in these hard times with bacon and eggs for breakfast, beefsteak and mince pie for dinner, and poached eggs on toast and hot sweet biscuits for supper. Few persons, even in the best families of this city, do better than that. The reason for it is the modern idea that criminals are to be reformed, not punished. In view of the high cost of living outside the prison, the wonder is that the number of boarders at Camp Dressler is not 2200 instead of 22.

THE 22 at Camp Dressler when this visit was made had been selected from the 600 of Great Meadow Prison. One of them had committed forgery, another had killed his wife and others had been convicted of like minor offenses. The wife-killer was getting along in years and was assigned to the lightest work in the camp, work that would not require his exposure to the weather and sudden changes of temperature which might affect his precious health. All of the "prisoners" were treated with fine consideration. Of course, the camp is governed by certain rules, but there is no sign of restraint, and the forger and wife-killer, if they would only confess, are "having the time of their lives." The remarkable thing about it all is that none of the "prisoners" who are treated in this way ever comes back, while 22 per cent. of those who are more severely dealt with in the larger prison return to their punishment; whereas it is argued that the right way to treat persons convicted of crimes is to treat them with poached eggs on toast and mince pies. It is worth noting, perhaps, that the convict cook at Camp Dressler prepares his own menus and does his own purchasing, so that the convicts are always assured of "the best the market affords."

THERE are a good many thousands in this country who will not understand this method of dealing with convicts, and among them, doubtless, the poor farmer in Alabama who wrote to a banker in his market town about a month ago, saying:

"I have heard that foreign countries in Europe are issuing merritoriums, so that the people can put off paying their debts a while. Now I have 18 bales cotton and owe debts amounting to about \$600. I can't sell my cotton for enough to pay out and leave anything to pay taxes and live on next year. If they are selling merritoriums in N. Y., I wish you would see what it will cost to buy me one for the amount of my debts good for 6 months."

This was the pathetic letter given out by the Comptroller of the Currency to show the great distress prevailing among the hard-working farmers of the South. It is ignorantly written, but it tells the story of an

honest man pulling against a hard fate and willing to do his part for the support of the Government by the payment of taxes and asking for a little help so that he might meet his obligations and hold up his head among his honest neighbors. If he had been as handy with his pen as the forger at Camp Dressler he might have worked his way out of his troubles by his wits. The difference, however, is that the convicts in Alabama are not fed on poached eggs and beefsteak. There is a fearful inequality in moral measurements, an awful waste of mankind, sentiment upon the criminal classes among the people, and a pitiful lack of human sympathy often times with those who keep the soul white in fuming bodies.

THE honest farmers of the country will work themselves out of their present distress, and there is really no reason why they should not have beefsteak and poached eggs of their very own and for themselves if they would plant as they would eat. A farmer of Georgia, where, according to Senator Hoke Smith, the present condition is desperate, has learned the lesson of self-support, which is worth all the crazy legislation that could be drafted. He writes to a seedhouse in Atlanta:

"I made some corn, about enough to do me 'til May. Saved some fodder and pea vine hay. Have three hogs to kill, a few chickens and some turkeys and collards growing in my garden, and a small potato patch. Have always planted about all I could tend in cotton 'til this year, when a Government agent got me to plant some corn and peas. My supply merchant says he can't let me have no more credit or run me next year, and it looks like I have done got as far as I can go."

THE beauty of this farmer's situation is that with his hogs and chickens and corn and collards and peas and potatoes, he will not have very much use for a supply merchant next year. He will be in a position rather of selling bacon and eggs for the upkeep of the poor convicts of Camp Dressler and other like places where justice is tampered with mince pie and sweet biscuits. What these deserving men at these camps do to make themselves useful while they are living on the fat of the land is not quite clear from the report of the visitor who shared their happy living almost as if he were one of them. They are not "driven to death," because they do the driving, and they keep regular hours, as they are required to stay within bounds after supper and cannot go to the clubs and moving-picture shows and other places of moral enlightenment. Their time is taken up, partly at least, in building good roads, and to this extent they may be regarded as useful members of society.

EXACTLY what theory discrimination is made between the convicts in the main prison has not been clearly stated, but discriminations are made. Burglars and pickpockets are never sent to Camp Dressler; but among the choice company there is a boss farmer, who might be called something of a pickpocket, and a man who committed the rather light offense of killing his wife. In the heart of the latter, possibly, there are moments when his mind goes back to the days when he was a hero of the mushy sort of human animals who kept his life filled with flowers out of sympathy for him in his distress, but without thought of the unmarked grave out there in village or city cemetery.

RANDALL.

HUM OF HUMAN CITIES

Every visitor to France—or to the France that was when peace reigned—remembers the rows of regularly spaced trees that follow the roads for miles 'cross country. Germany also has planted trees out of public funds, making them a "town forest," from which the townsfolk are entitled to pick one tree for each family each year. And now Massachusetts is taking steps in somewhat the same direction.

There is to be a renewal of the inducement which was offered last year by the Massachusetts Forestry Association to cities and towns of the State to plant shade trees. It will plant a hundred such trees in each city and town, and each of the State which wins the prize for the most and best planted trees in its respective group, provided at least one-fourth of the trees are shade trees. The prize money has entered the contest.

The beauty of this arrangement, comments the Boston Transcript, is that every city or town which contends for the prize will be a gainer whether it wins that prize or not, because it will have added to the beauty and the value of the community by its efforts. The trees will shade the highways frequently transform them and invest the locations where they stand with an attractiveness which they did not before possess. The farmer whose land is thus bordered can sell his farm for a better price if he wishes to dispose of it, or he and his family can derive much more enjoyment if the growth to remain on it. The substantial inducement that is thus being made to the various communities should have a missionary effect upon the whole State.

Independently of the special inducements, the town of Williamstown last spring took a step at the suggestion of President Garfield to which we called attention at the time and which might profitably be copied by every town in the State. The town was made to begin the work of planting trees along the roadside each year, and thus the shade trees bordering the highway will be annually cut away, thus furnishing revenue for the town—a plan which has been successfully put into operation.

NATIONAL POINT OF VIEW

The growth of our exports in recent years has been in quarters of the globe to stand us in good stead at this time, when war is raging over Europe.—New York Press.

Should German troops ever invade Canada the application of the Monroe Doctrine to the specific case will be defined in Washington, not in Berlin.—New York World.

The war greatly disturbs when it does not entirely stop education in the warring countries. Students and many a professor finds his income cut off. In this blessed neutral country, however, much we may be feeling the effects of the war, the colleges were never more largely attended than now. May peace always be the handmaid of education! In this country.—Springfield Republican.

CRISIS IN GREAT LIVES

It was at Torgau that Frederick the Great, seeing the tide of battle turning against him, while a newly advanced brigade began to totter and fall back, dashed into the battle line, under the heaviest musket fire, and was shot on the breast. "On" but not "in" the breast, for the bullet failed to penetrate further than the imperishable shirt, and although the incomparable Emperor was stunned and breathless, he was not hurt. But he lost the battle.

It had been Frederick's intention to strike a flanking movement against the enemy. "To rid day he played for time, maneuvering for position, doing everything to hold the enemy until his flanking column should arrive. But the column did not come, and at evening Frederick was driven back, his army almost routed. His last chance of carrying Prussia triumphantly over its enemies was lost.

In that hour of defeat there was but one thing for Frederick to do—to retreat and save his army. In a dark and cold little church at Elbing he spent the night, fighting the battle over again, persuaded immovably that he ought to have won. He knew that he had to retreat.

And he retreated. In that little church came Frederick's decisive hour, and he rose to the decision by not doing what he should have done. He reorganized his army, began the battle again the next day, and with the arrival of his flanking column achieved victory. That victory gave him 23 years of peace as King of Prussia.

THE PRESS ON PENROSEISM

Public Opinion of Nation Specifies Real Issue in Pennsylvania Campaign.

From the New York State-Zeitung.
In Pennsylvania a heated campaign is drawing to a close. Its aim has been the complete and final annihilation of the corrupt political system which has existed in that State under the trade name of "Penroseism." In the presidential campaign of 1912 the system was so completely overwhelmed that it was believed that it was finished forever. But the very next year the hydra grew new heads, and Boies Penrose laid wires to regain his former power.

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It is not unusual for men from other States to go into a candidate's State to help him out, but we recall no case in which a Senator had gone into another State to oppose a candidate of his own party. It recalls a high degree of courage. But not one, even among those most deeply outraged by this violation of the precedents, has assailed the motives of Senator Owen and Senator Walsh. No one has intimated that either has the slightest grudge against Penrose or Sullivan or any other motive than the one they give—that they regard the candidates as men dangerous to good government.

The part Senator Norris is playing in ridding his own party of dangerous men gives value to his attitude where the candidates of other parties are involved. It is a real contribution to the Progressive party candidate for Senator in Illinois as a means of beating Sullivan. Senator Norris is peculiarly qualified to ask the same independence of motive which the Progressive party in Nebraska. This he does.

Getting Their Deserts

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These are bad days for politicians like Penrose and Lorimer. The former is running for United States Senator from Pennsylvania, and though he has the Republican nomination, he is meeting with firm opposition. The conscience of the people is rising against him, and he has only the usual political trick of trying to outwit it. That is strong in Pennsylvania, and he may succeed, but the country generally will be much disappointed if he does. This nation will never be in its right mind until Penroseism is overthrown.

And Lorimer—he is indicted for some erratic banking business. He is not running for anything. He has lost out entirely in the example of that traitor saying about chickens coming home to roost. Penrose has his special champion in the Senate. He didn't believe Lorimer did anything wrong. Of course not. Nothing is wrong with him in politics that succeeds. What was buying one's way into office to him? Not a straw.

It is to be hoped that Penrose will follow Lorimer into private life. It will be a sign that this low-down, selfish politics is getting weaker in this country. And that is what we want more than any party policy that can be named.

Horrible Example

From the Charleston News-Courier (Dem.).
Senator Penrose has illustrated faithfully for years the policies which made Aldrich and Cannon and all their ilk notorious. Senator Mitchell Palmer, the Pennsylvanian Democrat who is trying to beat him for re-election, is a first-rate fellow and would make a valuable addition to the Democratic membership in the Senate. But he is really doing whether his presence there would be of enough importance to offset the loss to the Democrats which would result from Mr. Penrose's removal. We cannot afford to lose all his horrible examples.

Advanced Republicanism

From the Manchester (N. H.) Union (Rep.).
There are many, and the Union is among them, who believe that the lesson taught by 1912 has been well learned. The Republican party is speaking earnestly and honestly to again be the spokesman and agent of the liberal, progressive spirit of the age; and the honest men who, first of all, want to see the principles of social and industrial justice applied, and best such an end by joining hands with the progressive element in the Republican party in the struggle to restore that party to its former leadership in wise and humanitarian legislation.

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From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.
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Trap the Austrians on the River Bug. Ten million Austrian soldiers marching, each a "My weary soldiers rest," the general said, "and each man take enough to make a bed." "How prodigal," he thought, "to make a bed! Outdoing man in everything, save life! I will return in peace when war is over. And build a mattress factory on this shore." They stacked their arms and unsuspecting went.

Each man to get an armful for his tent. You know the rest, and how the whippers woke. A blazing furnace-strapped shell and smoke. Confused, the Austrians fled to Sav and Liz. And some good runners hurried into Liz, thus by the stroke of a sword, the battle was won. Was won the famous battle of the Bug.

SCRAPPLE

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